20 Popular Ballads

WITH AN ACCOMPANIMENT FOR THE

PIANO FORTE

by

VARIOUS AUTHORS

each 3

N° 1	WHERE ARE THE FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH	3½	G.BARKER.	2 CALMLY THE DAY IS DYING.	G.LINLEY.
3	KATE CONNOR.		G.BARKER.	4 DREAMS OF THE HEART.	G.LINLEY.
5	OLD HOUSE AT HOME.		E.J.LOBER.	6 CORA or THE INDIAN MAIDENS SONG.	A.LEE.
7	KATY DARLING.		J.BEELINI.	8 BLANCHE ALPEN.	G.GLOVER.
9	BEAUTIFUL ERIN.		S.GLOVER.	10 THE SPRING TIME OF THE HEART.	C.W.GLOVER.
11	THOU ART GONE FROM MY GAZE.		G.LINLEY.	12 I WISH THOU WERT NOT GOING.	G.W.GLOVER.
13	COME SIT THE DOWN.		J.SINCLAIR.	14 BURIAL OF Mrs JUDSON.	J.TURNER.
15	ORIGIN OF THE HARP	3½	T.MOORE.	16 GRAVE OF BONAPARTE	J.TURNER
17	FANNY GREY		NORTON	18 CHARMING WOMAN	BLACKWOOD
	THE BELL GOES A-RINGING FOR SAI-RAH	3½	C.W.HUNT		

ST.LOUIS

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ORIGIN OF THE HARP

CANZONETT

for

One or two Voices

Written by

THOS. MOORE ESQ.

St. Louis BALMER & WEBER *58 Fourth St.*

Piano or Harp.

'Tis be - liev'd that this Harp which I now wake for

thee, Was a Sy - - - ren of old, who liv'd

un - - - der the sea, And who of - - - ten at

mid - night thro' the dark bil - - low roved, To

meet on the green shore a youth whom she

loved, ... And who of - - ten at mid- - - night thro' the

dark bil - low roved, To meet on the

green shore a youth whom she loved.

pp

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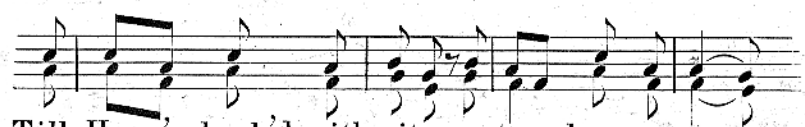
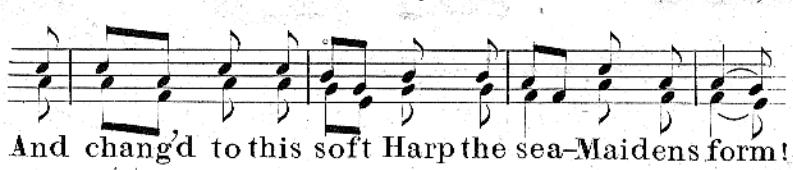
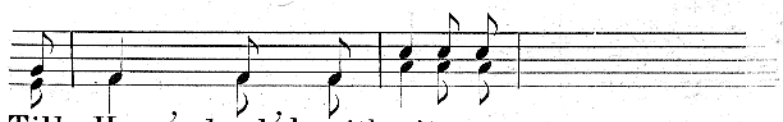
But she lov'd him in vain, for he left her to weep,
And in tears, all the night, her gold ringlets to steep,



Till Heav'n look'd, with pity on true-love so warm,



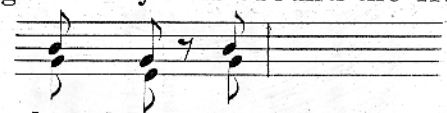
And chang'd to this soft Harp the sea-Maidens form!



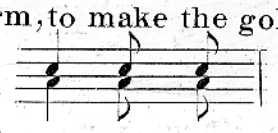
Till Heav'n look'd, with pity on

3

Still her bosom rose fair, still her cheek smil'd the same,
And her sea beauties gracefully curl'd round the frame;



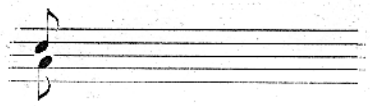
And her hair shedding dew-drops from all its bright rings,
Fell over her white arm, to make the gold strings!



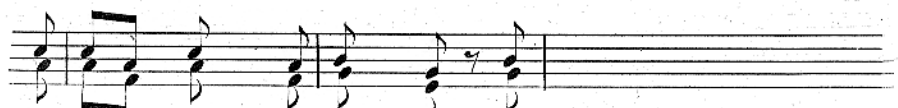
And her hair shedding dew-drops from

4

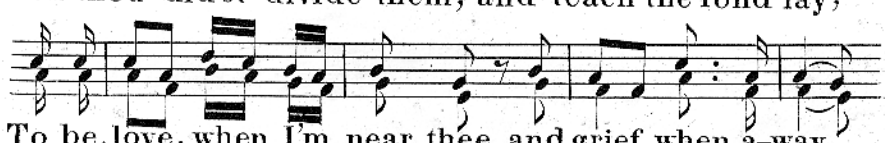
Hence it came that this soft Harp so long has been known,



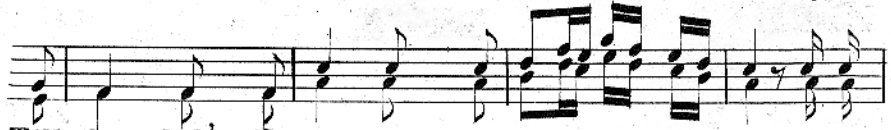
To mingle love's language with sorrow's sad tone;



Till thou did'st divide them, and teach the fond lay,



To be love, when I'm near thee, and grief, when a-way,



Till thou didst divide them, and teach the fond lay To be